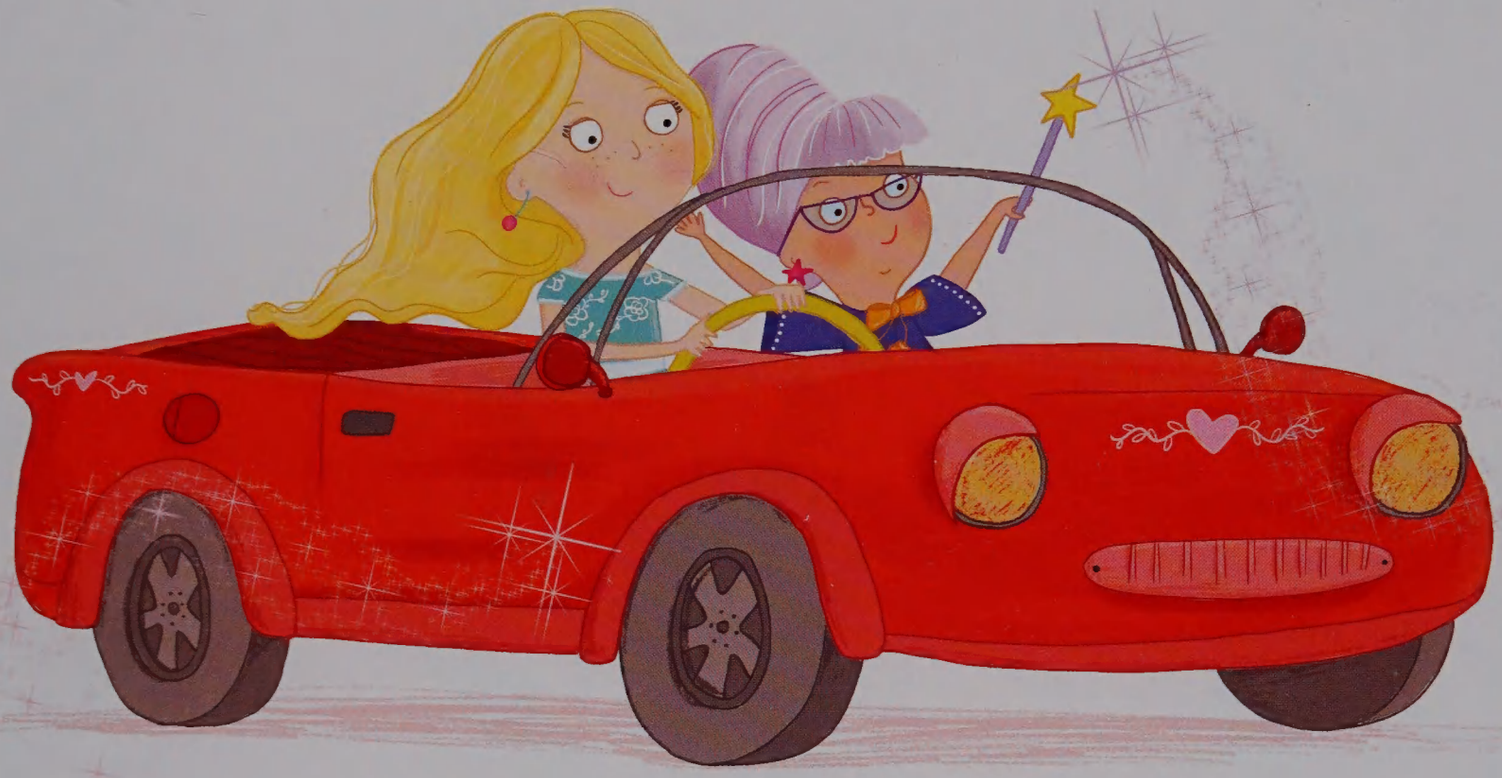
Cinderella and the Furry Slipper

Gemma Cary
Kelly Caswell

This royally important book belongs to:

For Georgia, Olivia and Maya with love
from Joseph's mummy – GC

For Isabella and Neve – KC



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Cinderella and the Furry Slipper

Written by Gemma Cary
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Cinderella lived with her **lazy** stepmother and two equally **lazy** and extremely **vain** stepsisters.

"Hand over those straighteners!" **demanded** Stella

"Wait your turn!" **snapped** Prunella.

Meanwhile, Cinderella scoured the dead skin from Prunella's feet, and carefully treated Stella's blisters.

Their mother was busy, as usual...

...doing nothing.

When she **wasn't** tackling her sisters' vile feet, Cinderella's other daily activities included:

gluing fake eyelashes,

repairing hair extensions.

drawing on eyebrows

and applying buckets of fake tan.

But while Stella and Prunella thought they looked beautiful, Cinderella thought they looked,

well, just a little bit...

odd!

One day, an envelope landed on the doormat. Inside was an invitation to the most eagerly anticipated event **ever.**

Prince Larry, who was on the lookout for a girlfriend, was hosting a ball at his **magnificent** palace. **Every** girl in the country was invited!

"How exciting!" said Cinderella, who loved dancing.

"Who says **you're** going?" said Stella.

"Yeah," added Prunella. "You'll be too busy getting **us** ready for the ball. We'll need **extra-long** lashes and **extra-big** hair and a **squillion** layers of bronzer."

"Of course you will," Cinderella said sadly.

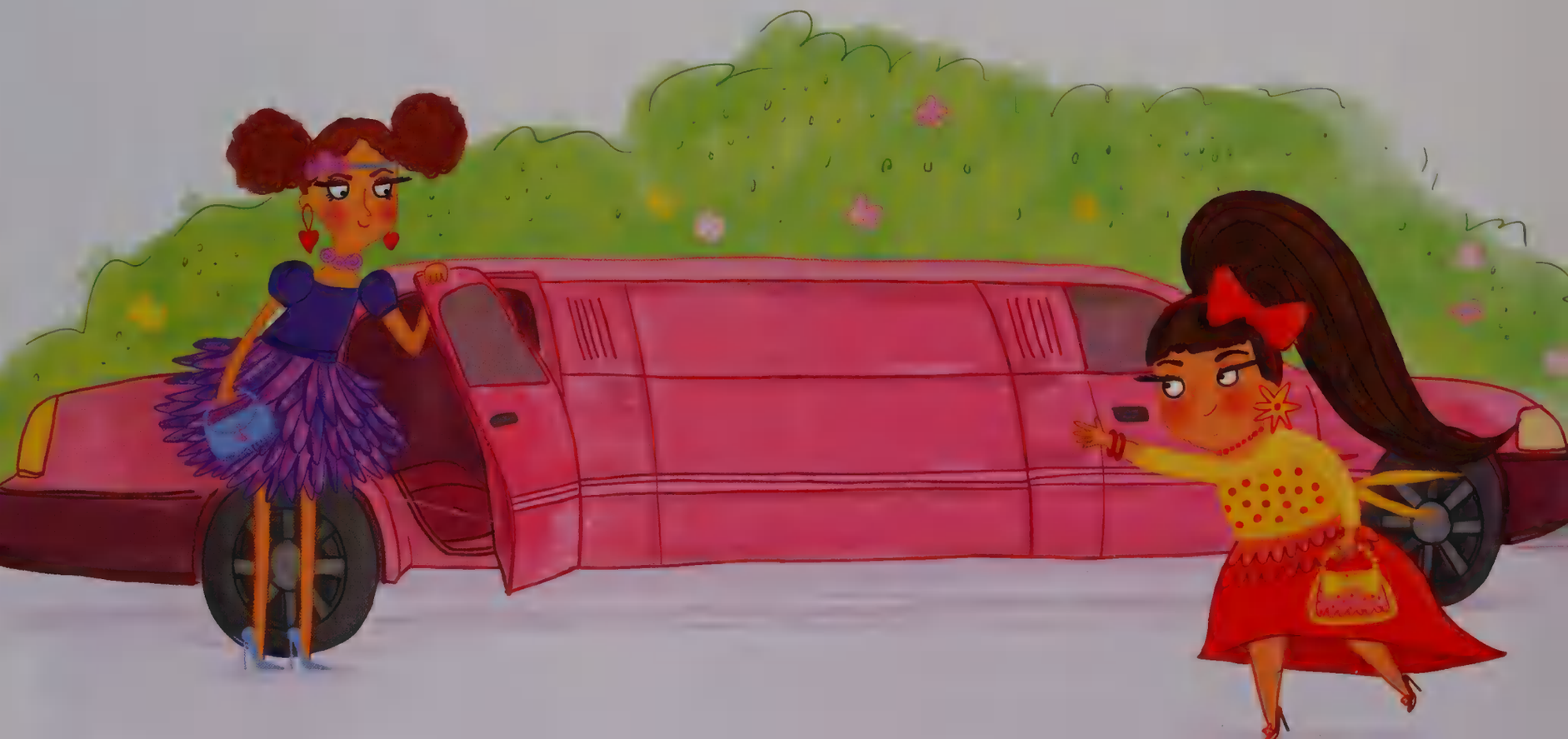
On the evening of the ball, Cinderella watched as her two stepsisters clambered into a fluorescent pink limo.

Exhausted from a whole day of beauty chores, Cinderella put on her PJs and furry slippers, and ran herself a hot, bubbly bath.

Moments later, a cloud of steam **erupted** above the bath, and a little lady with a wand appeared.

"AAAARGH!"

shrieked Cinderella.



"Don't panic!"
said the little lady.
"I'm here to get you to that ball, and fast!"

In seconds, the mysterious lady had whipped up
a **stunning** frock and glittery shoes, and turned
Cinderella's rusty old bike into a **shiny** new sports car.

Cinderella took one look at her feet and kicked off the glittery shoes.

"**Much** too high," she said, popping her feet back into the furry slippers.
"These will be **far** more comfy for dancing."

The little lady raised an eyebrow but made no comment.

"Just make sure you leave the palace
before midnight,"
she said.

"Or you'll be pedalling home in your PJs!"

Cinderella parked up at the palace and shuffled her way to the ballroom. Everyone turned to stare.

Who was this beautiful girl? And what was she wearing on her feet? Was that a pair of **SLIPPERS?**

Cinderella ignored the stares and went straight for the dancefloor, where she **boogied** and **strutted** and **shook** her stuff.

While the other guests started to complain about sore feet, Cinderella danced on.

Soon, she was the

only one

left on the dancefloor.

Prince Larry **knew** he had met his match. He **shimmied** his way to the dancefloor and **bopped** away with Cinderella for the rest of the night.

The other guests watched in amazement. Hadn't the prince even noticed those ugly slippers?

Suddenly, Cinderella heard the first stroke of midnight...

She **sprinted** from the ballroom and **leapt** down the palace steps as the clock stopped clanging.

Cinderella hopped onto her bike and pedalled **hard**, hoping that no one had spied her transformation.

Moments later, Prince Larry stood on the palace steps, wondering where his dancing queen had gone.

Then he noticed it: one solitary **furry slipper** on the step beneath him.

As his other guests **hobbled** to their taxis, the prince resolved to find the owner of this slipper. It belonged to his future girlfriend, he just **knew it!**

The slipper was perfectly average in size and would have fitted many of the girls in town.

But it was...

a bit clammy from the dancing

and had a **faint** aroma of Cheddar cheese.

So when the prince roamed his kingdom looking for the slipper's owner...

not many girls agreed to try it on.

Those who did were unable to produce the other half of the pair, leaving the prince feeling **totally clueless.**

Finally, Prince Larry knocked on Cinderella's door.

"**IT'S MINE!**" shrieked Stella, **snatching** the famous slipper from the prince.

"**MINE!**" wailed Prunella, **tugging** the furry shoe.

"I think you'll find it's mine," said Cinderella calmly, and she scuffed into the room wearing the other slipper.

Prince Larry recognised her immediately.

"At last!"
he said.

After a few dates, Cinderella decided that Prince Larry could indeed be her boyfriend.

She bought the prince his **very own** furry slippers, and the pair loved nothing more than stretching out on Larry's super-long sofas, **slurping** milkshakes and watching their favourite films.

Shoe shops all over the country ran out of furry slippers while charity shops were inundated with donations of super-high heels.

Meanwhile, Cinderella's stepfamily had no one to perform their beauty chores, let alone the housework. Their house erupted in a fountain of rubbish, and Cinderella begged Prince Larry to offer them a home at the palace.

Because he's a nice sort of chap, the prince agreed; on one condition: that the trio **worked** to earn their keep.

And so today, Stella, Prunella and their mother can all be found in the Royal Stables...

I suspect you'll find them wearing
not-so-sparkly wellies, wheeling a
not-so-pleasant something
to the muck heap....

In this fun twist on a classic fairy tale, you will find:

- ☆ one very kind girl
- ☆ two annoying stepsisters
- ☆ a little lady with a wand
- ☆ a popcorn-loving prince
- ☆ some furry slippers

Mix them all together for a **wonderful story** about how being yourself can be the most **beautiful thing** ever.

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